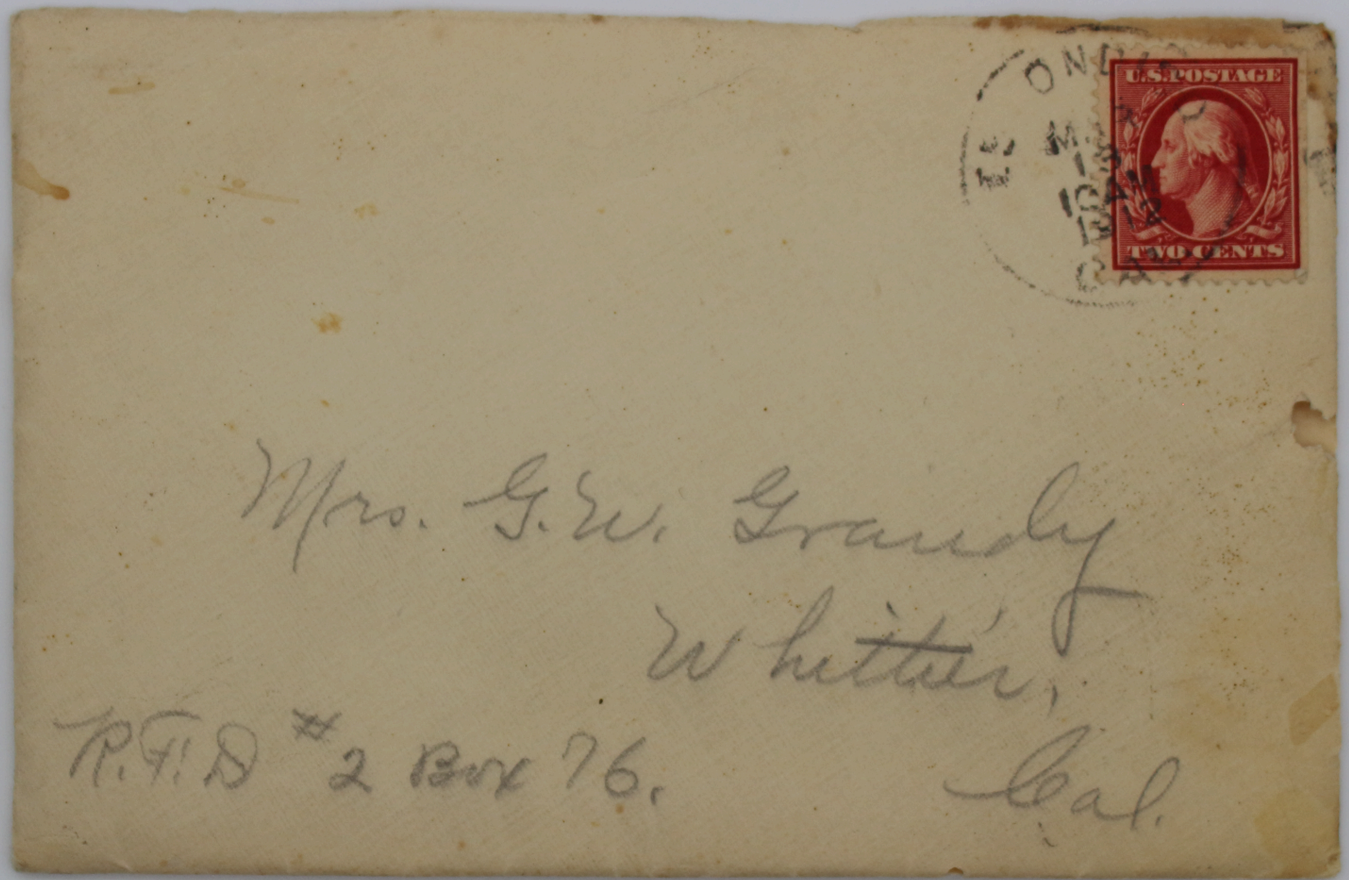
U.S.POSTAGE
TWO CENTS
Mrs. G.W. Grandy
Whittier,
R.F.D #2 Box 76.
Cal.

CM

Escondido, Cal.
Mar 12 - 1912

Dear Mrs. Grandy:

I have been intending to write you ever since last Nov. when I received a little tin box containing an ancient piece of fruit cake, but you'll notice by the date of my letter just how far good intentions have carried me. Your card came quite awhile ago and I thought then I would write you and tell you all about my sweet baby - but she is past 2 mo. old now and I'm just starting the letter. [Goodness knows when it will get finished.]

You said you would walk 5 miles to see my girl - I guarantee you would. think this old hill in this rain to see any baby. My! how it is raining and the water is running down from the spring, dam and hills in almost torrents. But I guess it looks good to the farmers, and will mean good crops after all. I don't know how Giles and Paul will get home tonight.

only hope they won't wash away. Harry is in San Diego at work - has been down there off and on for a month or six weeks.

Well now about my baby. She is as cute and bright as can be. when the Dr. weighed the bundle of baby-blankets etc- the night she came he said "8 lbs in all", the next day the boys weighed the blankets etc.. and they weighed 3¼ lbs. so you see I had 4¾ lbs. of baby - but quality is not quantity - when she was 4 weeks old she weighed 8 lbs - and 8½ at 6 - then at two months she weighed 10 lbs. Now what do you think of that for a record? She can smile so broad the boys call it a grin, she can also squall with the colic. She has had the colic quite a bit and last night favored us with a four hour siege. She can also do other little things I shd not mention here - anyway she saves many a diaper and greatly amuses her grand mother and mother.

Donald thinks there's nothing quite so nice as little Janet - he is so sweet to her and always grins from ear to ear when he sees her. He is getting so cute - just

beginning to walk and he feels so proud of himself! he can only say a few words but tries awfully hard to talk. He is cutting his stomache teeth now and isnt very well, besides has a hard cold - last month he had quite an attack of the croup so we feel he needs quite careful watching now.

Mama is losing all of her "grape fat" She is having so much work to do - it just about makes me sick to think of it - and if I try to do more myself then there is trouble all around so I have to sit back and mind my "pis and qs" in order to have my girl behave half way decent.

What kind of a ranch are you on? Did you buy it or just rent? Tell us all about yourself - just like you used to do over the old 'phone. How far out from town are you and how large a house have you? This is quite an important question as there might be a possibility of our wandering off up that way sometime this summer. You know

we credit consider visiting any one that didnt have as much (?) a horse as we possess. Ahem! [We had bed quilts up in places and set buckets under other places in rainy weather.]

I dont know of anything more to write you. there isnt any news - you see we get out very little with our two babies and the things we do here would go well in poetry.

Mama sends her love. Love & Kisses to yourself and all the children. Best regards to Mr. G.

Yours as ever BY

Jessie Young Rowley